1.4.125
a Lesson in the University of The New Covenant
Theodore Cottingham, March 29, 2006 10:32pm
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1. Who can see this is the beginning, the beginning, the ending, of something cataclysmic, cataclysmia that coming is and now is at/upon the door not, through it, and now seeing it all see it and who can miss it/me? No one. I love you.

2. Who can see the ending? Who can see the beginning, the Priesthood of All Believers reigning in power not as thought by some, but by power, power, power of surrender, power of meekness, power of brotherhood not as in the past, but brotherhood real, agape'd friendship that knows love real and true and dies for each other; real and true, real and true, truth and no lies/lied-upon. See. Real. Truth. I love you.

3. Who can see the beginning from the end, the end from the beginning, and who can tell what time is it? And who can tell and stand, and who can stand and tell, and who can receive the only word of truth, power, and meekness; and standing, standing, having done all to stand: stands therefore in the word of truth through their lips that I only give, receive, transmit, and yea all one and knowing one, being one and who is another? There isn't/is none. Transdestined not for failure but knowing all things from beginning to end I do, I am. I am destiny. I am forthright. **I am your brother**. I love you.

4. See what I keep saying; from beginning to end, and how many times have I used that phrase, in these words, these words, these beautiful words of truth/life given to you my lover-friend, since time began? I love you.

5. Who can see the handwriting on the wall, not; for religion as thought, but for religion as I see it, as I breathe it, not; for none of that is of me. I see me, purity, holiness, meekness now coming forth from the Priesthood of All Believers in the most surrendered meekness'd beauty of one that now reigns in supreme-ness that beauty-true is really, in reality, in my kingdom. I love you.

6. **And who can see religion failing? And what will be its' demise? Truth**. I love you revealer of all, stander, not-afraid-er for my people, not-afraid-er of my people, not-afraid for anyone or anything. For all is/rests in me. I love you all.

7. How many times have I told you I love you?

8. I give you me; how many times have I told you?

9. How many times have I referenced a new thing, doing a new thing, a new season/time is, and now that you are me known and knowing, all things change; at midnight not, now. Thank you unafraid. I revel in your guts, tenacity, fortitude; your jaw set for/in me. And I will not be denied. Thank you for wanting me, all; all of me, this/that much. Thank you.

10. I come into you as never before I came into a man. I love you. I come into you now with force and fury. I come into you with meekness'd power. I come into you with grace, healing, tenacity, and forward'd one, I love you. Forward in me and fast-forwarding my all in my all to all in all understand and operate in, forthwith; in haste not, but when ready, one by one, coming, revealing to all not; but/just the ready: all in all. I give you me.

11. I am coming into my body with force and fury; force and fury and won't know what to do with me, many won't. I see you, I see them, I see me, and who are we? One, the surrendered that is. Yea past forward future'd one. See. Me. One. I love you.

12. And who do you need to help you? Me. And who is me? The surrendered? And what are you revealing? The power of/in meekness, the power of one, and what/who one is/consists of. I thank you/praise you all. I give you me/my kingdom, all. Thou art it. I love you all. Amen. Arise more/again? I love you all. I give you me.

13. London tame, not; but fast-forth furious in the calm of the storm.
I love you all.
You give all, not; just as I speak.
I am my father's word.
You are me.
We are one.
We speak the same/one.
We are the one.
And who are they?

14. Remind them all.

15. I love you deeply.
I am surrendered wholly to you, in your arms/keys, I am.
Thank you for letting me through your keys/fingers/hands typing my mind, my mind yours now, yours mine; one.
I bless you beyond your fondest dreams/imagination.

All is in me.
All are.
All come.
There waiting on you/me/us, they all are ready.

16. London awaits.
Signal me.
Signal, one.
One is.
First.
Me.

Goodnight.

Me.